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Part One_Chapter 1

First a disclaimer: clearly none of these characters are mine, they are Tui . T. Sutherland's , owner of the Wings of Fire series. So yeah, I don't take any credit for them, this is purely a Wings of Fire FAN FICTION.

Anemone sighed. She was bored almost TO DEATH. Ever since the battle between the NightWings and the IceWings, Jade mountain hadn't been having any classes because Clay, Tsunami, Sunny, Starflight and Peril were all working hard to clean up the damage done to the school. Classes wouldn't start for five more days, and most of the dragonets who went to Jade mountain academy had spent most of their time so far walking around awkwardly with nothing to do, or trying to sleep. Anemone was lying around in her room, inspecting some of her enchanted jewelry, when she finally sat up and decided to do something. Two of the dragons in her winglet were asleep, and the others had already left the cave to find something to do.

"Maybe I could go swimming with some other SeaWings..." she said to herself quietly, not wanting to wake the others. But there were only a few other SeaWings besides herself, and two of them she didn't even know. Pike was a SeaWing, but he would probably annoy her to the third moon and back, and Tsunami would be too busy repairing damage to go swimming with her. So that left... Turtle. Anemone liked Turtle the most out of all her brothers, mostly because she actually knew who he was, which was an accomplishment in itself, considering the fact that she had nearly 100 other brothers. But she had also recently discovered that Turtle was a good dragon to talk to. He always listened to whatever you had to say, and then he would tell you what he thought was right or wrong, which was helpful if you were confused about something.

Anemone could go swimming in one of the underground lakes with him, but she would also invite some of her other friends.

"Let's see... Moon is visiting her mom... I'm not really friends with anyone in the Copper or Quartz Winglet... Icould swim with Sepia (the MudWing in her Winglet). Maybe Kinkajou too... I'm not sure if she's forgiven me for putting that spell on her though." She muttered to herself, getting out of bed and starting to pace slowly.

"I... I could invite Tamarin?"

She said to herself, even though it was more of a question than a statement. She had no idea why she had that thought. She liked Tamarin, but she knew RainWings didn't like water or swimming as much as MudWings or SeaWings did. But the thought of it circled around in her brain for a while, before she finally decided reluctantly that she would invite Tamarin as well as Sepia, Kinkajou, and Turtle. She walked over to Sepia's small bed.

"Sepia." She said, poking her friend's wing with her front talon. Sepia grumbled and turned her neck to look at Anemone.

"Do you want to come swimming in one of the underground lakes with me?" She asked, tilting her head to the side.

"Hrmm... okay, but let's stop by the prey center and get breakfast first. I'm starving." She responded drowsily.

"Alright, I'm going to invite a few other friends okay?" Anemone said.

"Sure." Sepia responded, getting up from her bed and stretching out her arms and wings while yawning. They walked out of their cave together and Anemone couldn't help but be at least a tiny bit excited. She would finally get to see if RainWings could swim. Her mind started drifting again, and she only thought of one specific RainWing... Tamarin. She still didn't know why this was, even though she'd been having random thoughts about Tamarin for around a month now. Like when she was in the prey center, and she thought about whether Tamarin would like the food there or not, she sometimes even brought Tamarin little fruits that she thought a

RainWing would like. She didn't quite understood why she was having these thoughts, but she usually just accepted them or went with them. Maybe she could talk to Turtle about them when they were swimming. But not if Tamarin was there... that would be weird. Probably. Why was she confused about this all of the sudden? She sighed and her sings drooped down a little as she walked with Sepia.

"Hey Anemone? You're staring off into space. Are you alright?" Sepia asked, looking at Anemone with a concerned expression.

"Oh, yeah. I'm okay, I was just... thinking and stuff." Anemone responded truthfully. She had learned how to answer without lying. "Thinking and stuff" covered a large variety of topics. She pushed away all thoughts of specific dragons, and focused on what she would eat for breakfast instead. It was going to be a long day.

Okay... I think it was a DECENT first chapter. I'm writing this while I'm currently working on Chapter 6, so I swear the book gets better. At around Chapter 3. But you should probably read Chapter 2 first or it won't make much sense.

Part One_Chapter 2

I think the first chapter was decent but this one will probably be better. I think that I'll make three parts to this story (like a normal Wings of Fire book), and I'll use a certain number of chapters for each part. I'll probably do 3-7 depending on how long the next few chapters are. Thanks for reading le message.

Anemone walked into the prey center with Sepia and Turtle at her side. They had decided to invite Kinkajou and Tamarin to swim with them after they had eaten breakfast. Turtle went up to one of the bowls of fruit that were lined up against one of the cave walls. He reached in and took out three reddish looking mangoes. Anemone folded her wings in so she could step around Sepia and get to the plate of roasted salmon. It looked delicious. She grabbed two fish with her talons and brought them to the table that Turtle was now sitting at.

"How come you like fruit so much? Usually only RainWings like fruit." she told him while starting to eat my salmon. Then her mind went elsewhere and started thinking about a certain very specific RainWing AGAIN.

"Ugh." she said, rubbing her forehead with her talons. Turtle glanced up at her, and he seemed to notice that something was wrong.

"Are you okay?" He asked with a mouthful of mango.

"I'm... well yes, but... we can talk after we go swimming." She stated with a blank look on her face, trying not give any of her emotions away.

"Alright." Turtle said, going back to eating his mango, but occasionally looking up at her to see if she was okay. That was something she liked about her brother, he seemed to care about you if something was wrong. It was also annoying, because soon Sepia noticed Turtle looking at her, and then she thought something was

wrong as well. When the three of them had finished our meals, they walked out of the cave into the hallway that led straight to art cave, where they thought Kinkajou or Tamarin might be. Suddenly Anemone's stomach felt weird, and she started to walk more slowly. Random new thoughts were circling through her head now, should she be doing this? Should she be inviting the RainWings? Should she invite TAMARIN SPECIFICALLY? But she didn't have any more time to think, because Sepia had spotted the entrance to the art cave and was walking into it at that moment. Her stomach suddenly decided to have another seizure, and it felt like butterflies were attacking it from the inside. She slowly poked her head inside the art cave, only to see Sepia talking casually with Kinkajou and another MudWing. A wave of relief washed over her... but it wasn't exactly relief, it was... disappointment? Why in Phyrria would she be DISAPPOINTED? The random butterflies in her stomach were GONE. She should be HAPPY about that. She needed to get her weirdo feelings together if she ever wanted to be a normal Dragon again. So she took a deep breath and walked over to Kinkajou, with Turtle following behind her. Then she remembered the spell that she'd put on Kinkajou only a couple of months ago. She had enchanted Kinkajou to like Turtle, because she was ABSOLUTELY sure that her brother liked Kinkajou. She was only trying to help Turtle, but as soon as they both found out about it, they decided to go insane on her and tell her to NEVER use magic on any dragon ever again EVER. She cleared her throat.

"Um... Kinkajou. Sepia probably already asked you, but... I wanted to invite you to come swimming with us. If you want to or whatever." Kinkajou's grin immediately got wider and her scales started to turn pink, which Anemone guessed was the RainWing color for happy, which she only knew because she had spent time with Tamarin and some of her RainWing friends. She was immediately confused by this thought, but before she could even say "ugh" Kinkajou began to talk quickly.

"Of COURSE I want to go swimming with you guys. Oooh Sepia, how long can MudWings hold their breath? Starlight told me that you guys could do it for almost a WHOLE HOUR. But that's impossible since you don't have gills right? Do you? Turtle you're a SeaWing so you have gills and you know what that look like, does

Sepia have gills? Hey Anemone I'll race you down the hall! NO CHEATING WITH SPELLS THOUGH!" Kinkajou yelled as she ran out of the art cave. Anemone grinned. It seemed like Kinkajou had finally forgiven her. She ran out of the cave only to collide with another dragon that was entering the cave. Next, Turtle and Sepia came sprinting out and crashed into Anemone and the other dragon, they all tried to get up at once and everything was a mess of wings and talons. When she saw the face of the dragon that she'd crashed into, it made everything a thousand times worse. It was Tamarin.

Part One_Chapter 3

While everyone else remained mostly confused, Anemone couldn't stop apologizing.
"Three moons Tamarin I'm SO sorry!" She said as she untangled everyone's wings.
"Oh! Hi Anemone", Anemone's heart did a weird flip flop when she heard Tamarin say her name, "I thought I was being attacked or something. I couldn't really tell." Tamarin said with a short laugh. Anemone felt guilty about the tangled up disaster that she had caused (more or less) and she glanced away from Tamarin for a second, but all she could see was Kinkajou smirking and giggling at them. What??? Kinkajou doesn't SMIRK! She looked back at Tamarin and noticed that their front talons were touching.

"Oops. Heh. Sorry." She said, pulling back. Tamarin smiled.

"Oh, it's fine. What are you guys doing in the art cave anyw-" Suddenly, Kinkajou burst into our conversation.

"WE WANTED TO INVITE YOU TO COME SWIMMING WITH US!" She yelled enthusiastically.

"Hmm. Alright, but I've only been to the lake twice, so I don't exactly know... well..." Tamarin struggled to find words.

"How to get around?" Anemone guessed.

"Well, err... yes. I mean... being blind and all. But I should be fine." Tamarin said, confident in her navigational skills.

"Good." Sepia said.

"Lets get to the lake." Turtle suggested. So all five dragons started to make their way down to the cavern with the lake in it. Tamarin was walking a bit slower than the rest of them, and Anemone guided her through the caves with one of her wingtips. Tamarin was somewhat reluctant to accept any help at first, but eventually she gave up and

let herself be guided forward. When they finally reached the lake, Kinkajou immediately jumped in, splashing the rest of them with droplets of water.

"Come ON guys!" She said happily, using her tail to splash Turtle even more. Turtle seemed surprised at first and then happy. He dove into the lake and began a water fight with Kinkajou. Sepia decided to fly up to a small stone island on the side of the lake, which was big enough for two dragons if they kept their wings tucked in. Anemone walked slowly into the lake, with Tamarin following even more slowly behind her.

"Hmm... I should visit this place more often" Tamarin said, walking deeper into the lake, "The water is so warm here." Suddenly a wave of water splashed over Tamarin.

"Hey! Who did that?" She said in protest, shaking water off of her head.

"Pshhh. Not ME." Kinkajou said with a giggle. "It was TOTALLY TURTLE who did that to you."

"No I didn't!" Turtle said, but it was clear that the two of them were joking. Then Kinkajou used her wings to splash the water towards Turtle and Kinkajou. Anemone smiled and joined in as Turtle threw up his wings to shield himself and Kinkajou started to splash water back at them.

"TEAMS!" Kinkajou shouted joyfully. Anemone smiled and looked over at Sepia, who seemed to be asleep. Then she watched Tamarin, who was making waves on the lake and laughing with everyone else. Her heart soared as she saw everyone having a great time in the lake. She didn't have anymore weird thoughts and she was finally able to be her normal mostly happy but slightly sarcastic self. She was going to swim with Tamarin, and then she would talk to Turtle about the weird thoughts she'd had earlier, and everything would be fine. She sighed in relief. Then she had a wave of water splash onto her face, and she laughed, splashing the other team back. Eventually, all four of them had found a comfortable spot in the shallows and were laying down, smiling, and drying off their wings.

"I didn't know RainWings liked to swim." Anemone said.

"I didn't know that you weren't a total jerk until a few days ago." Kinkajou responded. "So thanks for being a non-jerk."

"Yeah. I'm really sorry I put a spell on you Kinkajou." Anemone said truthfully.

"Nah, it's fine." She said, waving her talons in the air. "I guess you were only trying to help... uh Turtle... I guess."

"Well he really did like you. Actually I'm pretty sure that he still does..."

"Oh." Said Kinkajou awkwardly. "Yeah we talked about that... sort of... ish." Then Sepia yawned from her stone island on the other side of the lake, which saved them from any more awkward conversation.

"Well. I've got to go." said Kinkajou, though Anemone guessed that she had nothing to do. "Tamarin, wanna come with me to our very important... uh... MEETING?"

"Sure Kinkajou. The MEETING." Tamarin responded in a joking tone. Tamarin once again had a little bit of trouble navigating through the cave, but Anemone jumped up and helped her towards the entrance. This time Tamarin didn't mind the help, probably because she had walked into multiple stalagmites while she was trying to dry her wings off.

"Bye Turtle. Bye Anemone." She said as she left the cave with Kinkajou. Anemone sighed, not a sad sigh, more of a happy sigh, and flopped down on the rock next to Turtle. Sepia left behind them, saying "See ya later Anemone." Anemone waved one of her wings to say goodbye. A few moments passed as they heard Sepia's talons click against the stone floors, and get further and further away.

"So", Turtle said, tilting his head to the side, "what's wrong?"

Part One_Chapter 4

Hey, JavaKatt here! It has been an interesting week. I'm trying to keep up with my Science Fair work, but it's a lot to handle. Anyways, it's the weekend now, so you can expect a few updates in the next couple of days. Also, if you're reading this story and you actually think it's decent, I need a small bit of le advice. How many chapters should I put in one part of my story? If you could comment your opinion on this, it would be very helpful.

Anemone sighed. She didn't know where to start. Turtle put his wing over hers, which helped a little bit.

"Well... I've been having these weird... thoughts." She said quietly.

"About what?" Turtle asked her.

"Um. About... someone." She responded vaguely.

"Oh", Turtle said simply, "Do they... bother you?"

"Err... sort of. I mean, I randomly start thinking about her. At... random times. It's weird." Anemone said, probably sounding as weird as she felt.

"Her? Oh, Kinkajou told me about this." He said.

"What? Told you about what? I haven't talked to anyone about this... thing." Anemone said, completely confused.

"Hmm... well, have you had any... feelings, along with the thoughts you've had about this dragon?" He asked her, his tail touching the surface of the lake.

"Well yeah, but the feelings are just as weird and unexplainable as the random thoughts!" She said angrily.

"Hey Anemone, it's Tamarin that you're talking about, right?" Turtle

asked her quietly. She stared at him for a few seconds.

"How did you know that? Please tell me that you're not a mind reader Turtle."

"No, no, I promise I can't read minds, but Kinkajou told me... that you... well... that you LIKE Tamarin."

Anemone felt very weird. She wrinkled her snout.

"But... no I... I don't... I haven't... I haven't really thought about it like that." But realization was washing over her like a tidal wave.

"No... no I don't like her... not like THAT... do I?" She said shakily. "Turtle... no... I CAN'T. That makes NO SENSE. It's WEIRD."

"It's not weird", he said softly, "It's fine if you like her."

"But... Turtle I'm so confused. How do I DO anything about that? And she won't ever like ME. Not like that anyway..." She said, her wings drooping.

"Actually, she might like you. She let you guide her through the caves but she only growled when I tried to help her." Turtle said with a short laugh. Anemone was slightly happier after hearing this, and she allowed herself to have a tiny sliver of hope.

"You really think she might? One day?" She asked.

"Definitely." Turtle stated with confidence.

"But Turtle... How do I even TALK to her? I just realised that I might... like her... but now I'll have no idea what to SAY to her." She said.

"I'll help you. And all you have to do is be yourself." Turtle answered her.

"Oh", Anemone said, suddenly smirking, "Is that true for you and KINKAJOU?"

"What- well... I... uh..." Turtle stuttered.

"RELAX kelp face. I'm joking!" She said, laughing. Finally, she had figured her feelings out, but she was way too scared to admit them to anyone else. She would work any feelings she had out by herself, and THEN she might actually do something about them. She wasn't sure what, but she knew it involved talking to Tamarin... probably alone, and she wasn't quite ready for that. In the meantime, while she figured things out, she would just try to be friends with Tamarin. Then she might be able to talk to her and see is maybe an actual... relationship was possible. The thought of that made Anemone's heart feel all fluttery. But it also scared her. She'd had crushes on other dragons, but only stupid or fake crushes that made no sense or would never work out. She had never been in an actual relationship before. Also, if her mom, Queen Coral, ever found out about this, Anemone didn't know WHAT she would do. Probably go into hysterics and freak out and blow up every female dragon Anemone's age in the entire Kingdom.

"Thanks Turtle." She said.

"No problem. I'm always ready to listen." He answered.

"Right, so thanks for being a literal anti-social turtle." She said jokingly.

"Hmm. I should probably work on that." He responded as they walked out of the cave together, laughing.

Part One_Chapter 5

Anemone was staring at the ceiling, thinking to herself, when Sepia walked into the cave.

"Nice job abandoning me at the lake." Sepia grumbled.

"Oh yeah... sorry about that. " Anemone responded.

"Meh it's fine. I would have gotten angry if you'd woken me up anyway." Sepia said with a wave of her arm. Anemone went back to staring at the cave ceiling with a blank look on her face, trying to figure what to do about Tamarin. Her secret, majorly weird crush. There were multiple things wrong with this, thing one being the fact that they were from two different tribes. Dragons from different tribes usually didn't care about one another, let alone LIKE each other. Also, Anemone was a girl, and so was Tamarin... which made things significantly more awkward. Anemone never thought that she'd truly like anyone. Definitely not any girls. Definitely not any RainWings. But she did, and she couldn't change the way she felt. Maybe this was just another stupid crush, one that she wouldn't care about in couple of months... but it felt different than the rest of her dumb crushes. She really DID like Tamarin. Maybe she could try to get breakfast or lunch with Tamarin in the morning... but she didn't want to do it alone. She would need help from a few of her friends. Suddenly, she heard the clatter of talons outside of the cave. Sepia looked up from the fantasy scroll she was reading, and Anemone got out of bed to poke her head out the cave. She immediately saw Kinkajou running towards her and stop just in time to save them from a second collision. Kinkajou was already panting from running so fast.

"Anemone...*huff*...there's a...*huff*... a visitor to the school! Everyone's saying...*huff*...that there's going to be a competition... COME ON FOLLOW ME!" Kinkajou said as fast as possible. I looked at Sepia, but she was already walking towards us. And with an unspoken agreement we ran down the hall after Kinkajou. We sprinted for a solid four and a half minutes before we finally got to the main

entrance of Jade Mountain.

"LOOK!" Kinkajou yelled, looking at a crowd of dragons gathered around one central area. Anemone saw bright flashing scales in the middle of the group. As she pushed closer, she noticed a voice saying, "Yes, yes, anyone can join the competition, no matter how old you are." When she got to the inner circle of dragons she could finally see the visitor to her school. A small male RainWing.

A RainWing? She didn't know this RainWing, and clearly he wasn't a student at Jade Mountain, so she was curious to find out about the competition that Kinkajou had mentioned earlier.

"Yes, gather around, and I'll tell you everything about the Black Moon Festival." The mysterious RainWing said. *Huh, that must be what it's called.*

"Every ten years, each of Phyrria's moons turns completely dark, and they can stay this way for hours, until their cycle begins again, but to celebrate the new beginning, RainWings set up a huge Festival! There's food, and a market, and lots of fun, but the MOST important parts of the Festival are the BLACK MOON TRIALS! Anyone can enter, and that includes dragons from different tribes this year! If you participate, you must compete in a series of contests, much like the trials you must face to become queen of the RainWing Tribe."

"That sounds like FUN." Kinkajou said to Anemone, but the RainWing visitor had one more thing to say:

"Also, to participate, you must have a team of THREE TO SIX DRAGONS. Nothing more. Nothing less."

Kinkajou grinned and looked at Anemone and Sepia.

"Are you guys thinking what I'm thinking?" The small RainWing asked, her scales turning pink and her grin getting wider.

"I think so." Anemone said, smiling back. Sepia had to grin too, it was just too exciting not to.

"LETS DO IT TOGETHER!" Kinkajou yelled happily. Suddenly, Clay,

Tsunami and Sunny burst through one of the cave's entrances, with Starflight walking in cautiously behind them.

"HEY! WHAT IS GOING ON???" Tsunami yelled at the clump of dragons talking excitedly. Everyone turned to look at her, then at the RainWing speaking with them, and then back to Tsunami.

"Ah, yes. Well." said the RainWing, "I'm Crescent."

Part One_Chapter 6

Tsunami glared at Crescent for a few seconds. Sunny slowly walked in front of her.

"Um, hello Crescent, I'm Sunny, and I think what my friend here is trying to say is... well... why are you here?" She asked, trying to be polite.

"Oh, I'm here on Queen Glory's orders, inviting dragons at Jade Mountain Academy to watch or participate in the Black Moon Festival." Crescent said, waving his left wing around dramatically.

"Is there food there?" Clay asked. Tsunami whacked him on his head with one of her wings saying, "Now is NOT the time to worry about your forever starving stomach CLAY."

"Oh yes, there will be LOTS of food." Crescent said with a smile, "And music, and dancing, and a competition... I was just asking the students here if they would like to join in the celebration."

"Huh." Said Clay, "That doesn't sound so bad."

"I still don't trust him. But fine." Tsunami said in a menacing tone. Crescent looked extremely scared of her.

"I guess... a few students going to a festival would be fine." said Sunny, "Like a field trip, but I'm going too. No more students are getting hurt if I can help it."

"I'll go too!" Clay said enthusiastically. "I mean, to keep the students safe, totally not just because there's going to be food. Heh."

"I have to make sure no one gets KILLED. So I'll be coming AS WELL." Tsunami yelled.

"I'll stay here and watch over the school with Peril then." Starflight volunteered. Suddenly Anemone became aware that Tamarin was now standing between her and Kinkajou. She had probably come

into the group of dragons quietly, because Anemone hadn't noticed her before. She realized that she had been looking at Tamarin for too long, and quickly turned away, but luckily Tamarin didn't seem to notice. *Maybe Tamarin could join our team.* That would be an excuse to hang out with her for a while. Her brain kept having thoughts like that for the next few minutes, and she realized that sooner or later she was going to have to admit to Tamarin how she felt. *Well, that's gonna be an extremely awkward experience for both of us. Unless I could somehow show her... slowly. And she could figure it out for herself.* She would talk to Turtle when this whole Black Moon Festival talk was over. *Wait... where is Turtle?* She looked around the room and spotted Turtle looking up at Clay and Tsunami, who were now arguing about how many students should be allowed to come on the trip. Tamarin took a step forward so that she could hear Tsunami yell at Clay better, but it put her only a couple of inches away from Anemone, and her heart gave a little bounce. She almost involuntarily scooted a tiny bit closer to Tamarin, until their wings were touching slightly. She accidentally grinned before taking a breath and focusing on the fight again. Tsunami and Clay were now flailing their arms at one another, and Sunny was trying to pull them apart. She glanced at Turtle again, and then decided reluctantly to pull away from Tamarin and go talk to him. She slipped out of the crowd and speed walked over to her brother. Turtle turned his neck as she came up beside him.

"Hi Anemone." He said. "Are you guys going to enter the competition?"

"Um. Yes. Probably. But I came here to... talk." She said, glancing around, "Like... about... you know...".

"Oh." Turtle said. "Did something happen?"

"I'll tell you about it in a second." She said, pushing Turtle towards the hallway with her wings and arms.

"Okay, okay, I'm walking." He said in a slightly annoyed tone. When they got into the hallway Anemone sighed.

"Turtle, I understand how I feel now, but I need some advice. I was thinking and... Tamarin is going to find out about my feelings

eventually, but I need some advice on how to tell her about how... how... I like her and stuff." She mumbled. Turtle thought for a moment.

"Maybe you don't have to *tell* her. Maybe you could *show* her." He suggested.

"I thought about that a little bit, but I have no idea HOW to do it." She admitted.

"You just have to... Maybe compliment her some more... and spend time with her. I don't know, I'm not very good at romance."

"It's not ROMANCE, TURTLE." She said very loudly. "But I will take your advice. I will spend TIME with her. And bring her STUFF. Because Tamarin is WORTH IT. And that's a DECLARATION." Turtle smiled.

"Wow, you're serious about this." He said. Anemone blushed, or whatever the dragon equivalent of blushing was.

"Well for your information I really actually LIKE her."

Turtle smiled again, "Alright then, you should be on a team with her in the Black Moon Festival grand high exalted competition thing." Anemone thought about that. *It just might work.*

"Okay. Thanks again Turtle. You are my OFFICIAL FAVORITE PRINCE."

"You sound like Tsunami attempting to tell a joke... wait, don't tell her I said that." Turtle responded.

"I won't." She said back, and with that, they walked back into the main cave, where dragons were dividing themselves into teams.

Part One_Chapter 7

WELL. For this short message I want to say that this is the last chapter in Part One. And... well that's all. Thanks for 30 reads and ON WITH THE STORY.

Anemone walked over to Kinkajou, Sepia, and Tamarin who were talking excitedly. Well, Kinkajou was doing most of the talking. She shuffled in between Sepia, and Kinkajou, and Turtle came up next to her and sat down.

"Oh, Turtle, do you want to join our group?" Kinkajou asked with a smile.

"Um... I mean I'm not really good at competitions, but if you need another dragon... I guess I could..." He stuttered.

"Then it's settled, right?", Sepia said, "Me, Kinkajou, Anemone, Turtle, and Tamarin, are we all in?"

"YESSS." Shouted Kinkajou, her scales flashing with many vibrant colors. Everyone else but Turtle finished saying "yep" or "yes", then they turned to look at the nervous prince.

"Well, yes. I'll do it, because anything beats sitting around in the art cave all day." He said. Everyone smiled. Tamarin's *smile is adorable. NOPE, NOPE, DON'T DO THE STUPID SMILE FACE. DARN IT, I'M PRETTY SURE I'M DOING IT.* Suddenly, Kinkajou smirked for the second time that day, looking back and forth between Tamarin and Anemone.

"Heyyyy, Sepia, want to go get some dinner with me at the prey center?" Kinkajou said slyly.

"Oh, sure. Oooooh, it's probably almost empty since everyone's in here talking." She responded happily.

"And TURTLE. Don't you need to DO THAT THING WITH

STARFLIGHT IN THE LIBRARY?" Kinkajou said, staring at Turtle. She then realized Kinkajou's master plan, to leave Anemone alone with Tamarin. She was both annoyed and grateful that Kinkajou would do this to her. Turtle looked at me extremely directly. *Oh, he wants to see if I've figured it out, or if I want to do this or not... I guess I DO, but not HERE.* She gave him her most NOPE expression as Tamarin focused on both of us.

"Are you guys making secret faces?" She asked.

"No, I was just talking to Anemone in aquatic. That's the language SeaWings use underwater. With their glowing stripes." Turtle lied very convincingly.

"Oh." She said, "In that case, Anemone, want to go get some food? Turtle, you can come too, I know Kinkajou was lying when she said that thing about the library." *Wow, she's smart. NOPE, NOPE, I'M MAKING THE STUPID GRIN FACE AGAIN.*

"Sure. I'll come." Turtle said.

When they got into the mess hall they were greeted by the scene of Kinkajou attempting to juggle fruit on one of the tables, two SkyWings watching her and laughing, and Sepia having a how-much-meat-can-you-eat-at-once contest with another MudWing. There now were only 8 dragons in the entire prey center, even though it was usually one of the most crowded caves at Jade Mountain.

"Anemone, what is Kinkajou doing? It sounds like she's dancing on one of the tables..." said Tamarin as they walked closer to the bowls of different foods.

"Well, she's dancing and....and juggling some mangoes." Anemone answered.

"Oh, how many? I'm guessing... four? Five?" Tamarin asked, smiling.

"It looks like... four." She responded. Turtle gave her a "good job" smile and she got even more nervous as he walked off to see if he

could have any meat from Sepia's table. *Three moons. Okay. Breathe.* She walked over to a bowl of fruit and chose a few bananas, along with a watermelon. She watched as Tamarin felt some different fruits to see if they were ripe enough to eat. For the billionth time that day, she realized she had been staring at Tamarin for WAY too long. This time she didn't even care. Apparently, Tamarin could tell if you were making a face, even though she was blind. Tamarin glanced up at Anemone and seemed to blush a little bit while fidgeting with her fruit. (Authors note: JUST PRETEND THAT DRAGONS CAN BLUSH OKAY?) Anemone looked away after Tamarin blushed. *Maybe she does like me? Just a tiny bit? Three moons... that would be AWESOME.* Then, after Tamarin had gathered her fruit, they went to sit down at the table where Turtle, Sepia, and the other MudWing were now eating at. They sat down next to each other and began to eat slowly. Sepia and the other MudWing were talking about the Black Moon Festival, and Kinkajou had come to sit between Turtle and Anemone. So she and Tamarin just sat there, eating their fruit in somewhat awkward silence. Suddenly, the MudWing at the table must have heard something hilarious from Sepia, because he started to laugh hard and accidentally knocked one of Tamarin's fruits off the table. Anemone and Tamarin both bent down to grab it at the same time, and their talons ended up touching, Tamarin's on top of Anemone's. They both blushed and pulled them away, although it seemed like they remained together for a moment extra.

"Oops. Heh, sorry." Anemone said. *Oh, I am NOT sorry. I... liked that.*

"It's fine." Tamarin said, blushing even more. Sepia seemed to notice them and realized that something was going on. She raised one eyebrow and smirked at them, then went back to talking with the other MudWing. *Hopefully she doesn't talk about that... but I think she already knows. I am being WAY too obvious about this. I wish I could enchant my facial expressions to be less stupid when I'm around her, but I promised to never use magic on another dragon again. At least, not without their permission and stuff. Does that include me? I won't enchant myself... it would feel weird.*

"So guys, what should our team name be?" Kinkajou asked, which snapped her out of her thoughts, "I was thinking maybe TEAM

MANGO."

"Very menacing Kinkajou." Anemone said jokingly.

"Well it's supposed to be for fun." Kinkajou responded, sticking out her tongue.

"I think Team Mango is a good idea." said Turtle.

"Alright. Team Mango, let's get ready to DOMINATE!" Kinkajou yelled loudly.

Part Two_Chapter One

Anemone was packing for her trip to the rainforest. Tsunami, Clay, and Sunny had decided to let three groups of dragons to come to the Black Moon Festival, and Kinkajou had immediately signed Team Mango up for the journey as soon as she heard that. She had decided to bring a map, a few pieces of her enchanted jewelry, and a scroll to write on, just in case. Sepia had already packed her things and was gesturing with her wings that Anemone needed to hurry. *I wonder if I'll get to fly next to Tamarin.* She also wondered whether Tamarin would need any help getting around the rainforest when they got there. *It is her home, but the village has changed a lot since Jade Mountain Academy has opened, and she might not remember where everything is... so I'm going to help her whether she's angry about it or not.*

"Anemone COME ON. How many enchanted gems do you HAVE?" Sepia said, getting annoyed.

"ONLY LIKE TWO HUNDRED." She said jokingly. She tossed another necklace into her bag and closed it up. "There, finished."

"Lets go then!" said Sepia, already at the entrance to their cave. She followed the MudWing out of her cave and walked slowly down the hall. She was nervous about going on this trip. And she was NEVER nervous about anything. She turned the corner into the entrance cave and joined the rest of her group. Each of them were wearing small bags around their necks with everything they wanted to bring on the trip inside. Anemone's was mostly treasure, with a necklace she might give to Tamarin included. She looked up when she heard Tsunami clear her throat.

"AHEM. So were going to be flying in groups, Sunny is with team

Frost Fire, Clay is with team Crystal, and I'll be with... team mango." Tsunami finished, causing a few dragons to start giggling. Tsunami walked over to their group as Sunny and her team began to leave.

"You guys sure did pick a very DIGNIFIED name." The SeaWing said sarcastically.

"I blame Kinkajou." Said Sepia jokingly.

"HEY. MANGOES ARE AWESOME." Kinkajou said loudly.

Clay and his team disappeared as they flew out of the cave and away from Jade mountain.

"Alright guys, time to go." said Tsunami in a commanding voice. The dragons spread their wings and began to fly towards the rainforest kingdom.

For most of the flight Anemone couldn't stop watching Tamarin. *It must have been so hard for her to learn how to fly without being able to see... but she's still so pretty and graceful...*

"Ughhhh this is taking foreverrrrr..." Kinkajou moaned. "Wait is that... YES THATS IT! WERE FINALLY HEEEEEERE!" She said, diving down towards the RainWing village. Huge bright green trees took up most of the area, but in them she could see small wooden houses, and a marketplace on the ground. The rainforest was so bright compared to her home in ocean. The group of six dragons circled around until they found a good place to land, near Queen Glory's home. The area was clearly decorated for a festival, strings of purple and blue flowers were hung all around the village, even on the highest treehouses. Everything looked beautiful with the sunset in the background. She spotted a long table filled with all sorts of fruits, and the other two teams, along with Clay and Sunny, were eating there. Queen Glory and her body guard Deathbringer were sitting at the head of the table.

"Come ON guys!" Kinkajou said, bounding over to the table excitedly. Anemone looked over at Tamarin, who was clearly listening to all of the sounds around her. *The rainforest has probably*

changed a lot since she was last here. She probably needs to get used to all the new stuff. Sepia stepped towards the RainWing.

"Hey Tamarin, were going to go eat." She told the smaller dragon.

"O-oh yeah, okay." Tamarin said nervously. She stepped forwards slowly, feeling the ground in front of her with her talons. She got to the table without tripping and sat down next to Kinkajou. Anemone talked with the others at the table but she kept worrying about Tamarin, who hadn't said a word the whole time.

"Alright guys, its time for sleep." Sunny said, and led her team away from the table and onto a platform with a bunch of hammocks.

"We should probably go to bed too guys." Tsunami said.

"Noooooooo." Kinkajou said sadly.

"Yep, there's going to be plenty of stuff to do tomorrow." Tsunami said, "And I want my team to WIN THIS COMPETITION." She said loudly to Clay, who was earing a watermelon.

"Your team is named after a fruit. My team will totally win." He said confidently.

"Suuure." She responded, leading the dragonets away from the food and towards another platform, up in the trees. They each chose a hammock, (Anemone's was bluish green), and lay down to sleep. Anemone was worried about Tamarin though, and it took a while to close her eyes and begin to sleep.

Finally updated! A lot of people have been asking for this and I feel guilty about it doing it sooner, but anyways, hope you enjoyed this chapter!

Part 2_Chapter 2

Anemone's eyes fluttered open. She could see that Turtle and Sepia were still asleep, and Kinkajou was snoring loudly in the hammock closest to hers, Tamarin was watching the sky... not literally, since she couldn't see, but she looked tired and sad. Anemeone wanted to ask if she was okay, but she didn't have the courage, so she just ended up watching her talons. Then she heard Turtle yawn, and her head turned. She needed to talk with him. His eyes eventually landed on her, and she mouthed "talk please" to him. He mouthed "how?" back. She pointed down to the ground, which was quite far down from their platform. Only a few dragons in the village were awake. Most were Jade mountain students, who were at the same table from the previous night, eating breakfast. Turtle got out of his hammock quietly and glided down to the ground as she followed behind him.

"Three MOONS I have a headache." She said as soon as she landed.

"You wanted to talk about a headache?" Turtle said, sounding slightly annoyed.

"No ...I think Tamarin is upset. And I don't know why. And its driving me insane because I want her to be happy."

"Just... ask her what's wrong?" Turtle said, as if it were an easy thing.

"I can't! I want to. I want to help her. But I can't do it Turtle..."

"If you want to help you have to know how. So you've got to ask her. You'll do totally fine, and then you can help her. I know you can do it." He said, looking her in the eyes. She thought for a moment.

"Okay... I'm going to ask her today." She said. Her brother smiled.

They walked to the breakfast table together, ready to eat some fruit. Anemone sat down and ate a pineapple, waiting for Tamarin to come down. They were joined by Tsunami, and then Sepia, and then Kinkajou, but no one else came down from the platform.

"Hey Kinkajou, was Tamarin up there when you woke up." She said, gesturing towards the platform.

"Um yeah! And then she said she was going on a walk. I thought she would be back by now." Kinkajou responded while eating her fruit.

"Oh... I'm going to go see if I can find her." Anemone said, stepping away from breakfast.

"Okay... tell her we have PINEAPPLES! She really likes them!" Kinkajou said. She flew up to their sleeping hammocks... no Tamarin. So she flew high into the sky to see if she could locate the RainWing. Mostly every dragon was golden and pink today... except one blue dot outside of the village. Anemone flew closer to the dragon and landed close by, but not close enough for Tamarin to hear her. She saw that the other dragon's wings were drooping down. *Oh... she is upset.*

She stepped closer to the RainWing and Tamarin heard her. Some of her scales instantly turned bright red.

"Who is that?" She asked quickly.

"I-its Anemone..." She responded, causing some of Tamarin's scales to turn colors she didn't know the meaning of. "... are you alright?"

"Yes... well, not really but... its just confusing. It took me so long to learn how to get around this place... and now there's a bunch of new buildings and trees and the NightWings... and now I don't know where anything is... I just feel lost now. I- I'm probably just being stupid."

"That's not stupid at all." Anemone said softly, taking Tamarin's front talons in her own, "I can help you around, if- if you want me to."

Without warning Tamarin threw her wings around her, and after a

surprised moment she returned the hug.

"...Thank you" Tamarin said quietly.